Subbasement 9. Combat Simulator. Earlier.
CRUSADER! WHY AREN'T YOU JOINING THE TRAINING EXERCISE?
YOU TOLD US TO TAKE YOU DOWN. FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE.
THE SMART THING TO DO IS CONCEDE...OR HOPE ONE OF THE OTHERS GETS IN A LUCKY SHOT.
TOP MARKS, CRUSADER.
FOR WHAT? UNF!
FOR SHOWING SOME BRAINS. UNLIKE THE REST OF YOU.

PLEASE, THOR GIRL, I'VE ASKED YOU NOT TO CALL ME THAT.
IT IS THE ONLY PROPER ADDRESS FOR A VALKYRIE OF ASGARD.
BUT I'M NOT A VALKYRIE. NOT ANY MORE.
I LOST THOSE ABILITIES--AND ANY CONNECTION TO THE VALKYRIE--WHEN THE OLD ASGARD FELL.
SUB 9 INFIRMARY
Dr. Jack Shephard
THAT'S RIGHT--THE ASGARD WE KNEW CAME TO AN END NOT LONG AGO. BUT WHY DIDN'T THAT AFFECT YOU, TARENE?
WASN'T ASGARD THE SOURCE OF YOUR POWER? OR ARE YOU CONNECTED TO THAT NEW THOR WHO'S SURFACED IN OKLAHOMA?
I KNOW NOT, SIR BEAST. NOR AM I CERTAIN WHAT TO MAKE OF THIS NEW THOR.
YET I KNOW I SAW TRAUMA TAKE ON THE ASPECT OF MY THOR--IT WAS NO ILLUSION--HE BECAME THE GOD OF THUNDER!
WHAT NOBILITY MUST LIE INSIDE HIM TO BE CAPABLE OF SUCH A FEAT! WHAT A WARRIOR!
METHINKS I DETECT A VIKING CRUSH IN YON FAIR MAIDEN. I HOPE SHE'S NOT UPSET THAT YOU STEERED TRAUMA TOWARD BEING A HEALER INSTEAD OF A BRUISER.
IF SHE IS, SHE CAN GET IN LINE.
AH, RIGHT--MY OLD PAL GYRICH WAS GROOMING THE KID TO BE HIS OWN PERSONAL WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION. HE CAN'T BE HAPPY.
WHY DO YOU THINK THEY'RE KICKING ME OFF BASE? GYRICH HAD MY STUFF LOADED ONTO THE BLACKBIRD THE MINUTE YOU LANDED.
NOT THAT I MIND. I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO SOME OF THESE KIDS. I DON'T BELONG HERE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM, THOUGH. IF I KNOW YOUR "OLD PAL," I'M SURE HE'LL FIND SOME NEW WAR TOY TO PLAY WITH SOON ENOUGH...

EASY, SON. STEP AWAY FROM THE COMPUTER. WE CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.
JA. BE A GOOD BOY UND LISTEN TO YOUR FATHER...
YOU'RE NOT MY FATHER!
RRNCH
KRAMM
BARON!
STAND DOWN, SOLDIER! THAT'S A DIRECT ORDER!
YOU CAN'T GIVE ME ORDERS! NO ONE CAN!
I'M DEAD!
KILLED IN ACTION!
FOOSHH
GHAHH!

KILLED IN ACTION! KILLED IN ACTION!
KILLED--
--IN ACTION!
KRESH
KILLED IN ACTION!
KA-SMASSHH
...K.....A.

LET'S GET 'IM!
YOU REMEMBER, DON'T YOU, TACTIGON?
YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU DO IN THIS ROOM.